He is frnkt vp to fatting for his paines,
God pardon them that are the cauſe of it.
Riu. A vertuous and a Chriſtianlike concluſion,
To pray for them that haue done ſcathe to vs.
Glo. So do I euer being well aduiſde,
For had I curſt, now I had curſt my ſelfe.
Catſ. Madame his maieſtie doth call for you.
And for your noble Grace: and you my noble Lord.
Qu. Catsby, we come, Lords will you go with vs.
Riu. Madame, we will attend your Grace. *Exeunt. ma. Clo.*
Glo. I do the wrong, and firſt began to braule,
The ſecret miſchiefe that I ſet abroach,
I lay vnto the greeuous charge of others.
Clarence, whom I indeede haue laid in darkeneſſe:
I do beweepe to many ſimple gu's:
Namely to Haſtings, Darby, Buckinham,
And ſay it is the Queene, and her allies
That ſtirre the K. againſt the Duke my brother.
Now they beleeue me, and withall whet me
To be reuengd on Riuers, Vaughan, Gray,
But then ſigh, and with a piece of ſcripture,
Tell them that God bids vs do good for euil:
And thus I cloath my naked villanie
With old od ends, ſtolne out of holy writ,
And ſeeme a Saint, when moſt I play the Diuell.
But ſoft heere comes my executioners. *Enter Executioners.*
How now, my hardy ſtout reſolued mates,
Are ye now going to diſpacth this deed?
Exe. We are my Lord, and come to haue the warrant,
That we may be admitted where he is.
Glo. It was well thought vpon, I haue it heare about me.
When you haue done, repaire to Crosbie place:
But ſirs, be ſudden in the execution:
Withall, obdutate: do not heare him pleade,
For Clarence is well ſpoken, and perhaps
May moue your hearts to pittie if you mark him,
Exe. Tuſh, feare not, my L. we will not ſtand to prate,
Talkers are no good doers be aſſured:
We come to vſe our hands and not our tongues.

Glo.

Glo. Your eies drop milſt
I like you Lads, about you
Enter Clarence
Bro. Why lookes your G
Cla. Oh, I haue paſt a m
So full of vgly ſights, of ga
That as I am a Chriſtian f
I would not ſpend another
Though t'were to buy a w
So full of diſmall terror wa
Bro. What was your dre
Cla. Me thoughts I was
And in my company my b
Who from my cabbin ten
Vpon the hatches, thence
And cited vp a thouſand f
During the warres of Yor
That had befallen vs: as w
Vpon the giddy footing o
Me thought that Gloſter
Stroke me (that thought
Into the tumbling billowe
Lord, Lord, me thought w
What dreadfull noyſe of v
What vgly ſights of death
Me thought I ſaw a thouſ
Ten thouſand men that fi
Wedges of gold, great An
Ineſtimable ſtones, vnva
Some lay in dead mens ſc
Where eyes did once inha
As twere in ſcorne of eyes
Which weed the ſlimie b
And mockt the dead bon
Bro. Had you ſuch leaſ
To gaze vpon the ſecrets
Cla. Me thought I had:
Kept in my ſoule, and wo
To keepe the emptie vaſ

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